



## Without A Question

*Sam Kennedy*

I was at the beach picking up trash, then I saw it .I saw a a big dead stinky seagull, I was walking on the beach with my dog and I was throwing the ball into the water so she could go get it. I didn't realize that she would come back all wet and sandy straight towards me... as I was walking home soaked in water and sand too I realized I had to wash the dog.

Ok, so I was taking my dog on a walk and picking up trash for my RAK2 project chart. I was about to pick up a piece of trash and right next to it was a big dead seagull. Then my dog took off running because I guess she saw a sand crab or something because she went straight for a near crab hole and started to dig .Luckily I had a ball to distract her from the crab... I threw the ball into the water and she came back and soaked me in water and sand, I was not that mad because I was about to walk home.

When I got home I realized that I had to wash the dog off in the back yard. I went inside to get the soap to wash the dog and when I came back out the dog was nowhere to be found. I finally found her shivering inside the garden... I called her over and she started the long crawl towards me ... when she finally got there I started to wash the unhappy dog. At the end of the bath I was soaked ...again and now I had to go shower.

At the end of the day I was tired and sandy .I went upstairs and got changed and turned on the TV and plopped down onto my bed and finally fell asleep I didn't sleep for long because when I woke up I opened my eyes to a wet dog in my bed.

